

Xenoblade Chronicles X: The Next Generation

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Summary: It's been 25 years since the Habitat unit of the White Whale crashed into the south of Primordia. Some humans had opted to transfer back into biological bodies, including Lin Lee Koo. Her eldest son prospers to be a BLADE, however, the registration age is upped, so the 16 year old boy plots to make a show for the bigwigs to reconsider. Slight spoilers to just about all the story.

1. Prologue

It had been 25 years since the White What had crash-landed on the mysterious planet, known as Mira to humans. Despite loosing their home of the last ten millennia, the human race survived strong their new home.

In those twenty five years, their new home, called New Los Angeles - a city based upon the original from Earth, had grown and thrived. It was not only home to humans, but to many Xenofoms. From the honourable Wrothians, to the squeaky Ma-non, all races lived among the city in relative peace.

Despite living there for the last quarter of the century, barely any mysteries of the planet had been solved. From those known by many that a planet similar to Earth, that was relatively close to Earth, had never appeared upon any deep-space scan; to those known by few: that the Human race and many other indigenous species of Earth had survived, despite the destruction of the core's database on impact landing on Mira. It was this that compelled the residents of New LA, to search for the answers to these unknowns.

And to those who knew of the problem, the most important answer to find was: ****Why were they still alive?****

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><p>AN - This section probably has the most spoilers in it,

but it's necessary for some background knowledge, since this story is set in the future, relative to the original game story.**

2. Chapter 1 - A New Generation

A/N - This is the actual first chapter of the story. There are quite a few OCs in this chapter, and the story in general. However, most are children of characters from the game, or children of unnamed characters. Enjoy!

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><p>In the 25 years since the Habitat unit of the White Whale was crashed into the south of Primordia. All life now living within the walls of NLA were thriving peacefully among each other, despite the difference in species.<p>

For some humans, they still longed to be able to return to Earth, as their experiences on Mira were far from pleasant, especially those within the first years of landing on the planet. However, most had eventually come to terms with the fact that this strangely Earth-like planet was their home.

Ever since the Lifehold Core had been recovered, many had chosen to return to their human bodies, if not everyone. Their Mimesomes were still used, but only if they were to leave NLA, on a potentially dangerous assignment, or otherwise. When using them, they would be held in a type of stasis, which allowed them to control their Mim from within the safety of NLA (The technology used was similar to how Elma was kept within the Lifehold Core).

On a small corner of the Residential District, Lin Lee Koo was in her kitchen, making dinner for herself and her family. She had lived in said house after moving in with her husband, a fellow Outfitter at BLADE, but spent most of his time in the test hanger in the Industrial District, sometimes overworking himself and arriving home late, much to Lin's displeasure. They were happy together, although sometimes they argued far more often than they should have. Lin loved her life (mostly) on Mira, and she had lived on the planet longer than she had Earth. As she pondered over all this, she noticed her cooking was done. No sooner had she noticed this, she noticed that her close Nopon friend, Tatsu, had seemingly wandered in on a whim.

'Tatsu smell Linly cooking' the Nopon stated, his eyes wavering around the cooking food.

'Well, you're nose smelt right. Could you tell James and Abi that dinner is ready, Tatsu?'

'Of course, Linly' The walking potato then hobbled up the stairs and thus declared: 'Jammy! Abi! Linly has dinner!', as if it were a ceremonial event. He then hobbled down and sat at the table. He was followed shortly by the two children.

James and Abi were Lin's children, and in many ways they resembled her in both appearance and personality. James was 16, with dark blond hair that went down to his jaw, and was parted just above his right eye; his eyes where a crystalline blue. He wanted to be an outfitter

in BLADE, like his parents, and had taken to engineering at a young age, and wanted to advance the technology on Mira using both human and xeno technology. He also studied history, or what little was left, and was fascinated by it. Despite this, he didn't get on with people that well, and more introverted than his mother. Abi on the other hand was very social, and wanted to help bring all life on Mira to peace, and considered about being a Mediator when she was old enough, although it was noted by BLADE executives that her abilities surpassed those of talented Mediators. She had long black hair that went down beyond her shoulders, and deep black eyes, much like her mother's. Despite being three years younger than her brother, they got on well, and argued much less than their parents did. Even though there was some tension, the family got on relatively well, and were in a better position than some other in NLA.

Lin then served up dinner. Neither Tatsu, James or Abigail could remember what type of chicken it was, but they ate it anyway - Lin's cooking was something on the lines of famous within BLADE, even now. For the most of it they ate in silence, with the exception of the noise Tatsu made whilst eating, which the other three didn't pay much attention to, since they were used to it.

Tired of the awkward silence between herself and her children, she tried to break the tension a little:

'So, how was your day at school?' She asked, directing it mostly at James.

'Normal, nothing out of the ordinary; what do you expect, it's school' he replied, without looking up from his plate, 'We've done our finals, so there isn't a lot left to do until next year now anyway.' Lin nodded, and then asked:

'Abi? How was your day?'

'Fine' the teenage girl replied. Lin then surrendered to her children's mute attitude, and continued eating her dinner.

* * *

><p>After dinner, both children retired to their bedroom, which they usually did, since it was usually then when their father got home. James was sitting on his bed when the night's confrontation began. Pretty much every night for the last four months this had happened. They would argue at just about anything, even what colour the sky was, so it seemed to James that they argued for the sake of it. He used to try and listen to the shouting, but it had gotten so repetitive, he tried now to just ignore it.<p>

James picked up his communicator (since there was no mobile phone network, all children were issued a basic communicator at the age of 12), and began writing a message:

'It's that time of night again. Want to meet at Deliverance park?',

and sent it on his communicator. More or less instantly he got a reply:

'Sure. My parents are out anyway. Meet me at the usual place'

He then walked out of his bedroom, leaving for the park...

...However, his leave was interrupted as he walked into the hallway.

'You're not going into that death-trap are you?' His younger sister asked, pointing down the stairs.

'Passing through; I'm going out' James replied.

'Lemme guess, to see your special someone?'

'She just a friend - my best friend. And why do you keep saying that?!'

'Say something enough it comes true?'

'Do you want to come or not?'

'Nah. Wouldn't want to spoil your special time together. Besides, I've got something to do with Tatsu. Right Tatsu?'

'Meh meh?' The Nopon asked, as he passed through.

'I leave this to you Tatsu, but she has some pretty strange ideas.'

'Meh meh meh?' He asked again, even more confused.

James then went down the stairs and through to the kitchen, where the front door was. He looked towards the lounge, where his parents were still arguing. He considered interrupting them to notify them that he was leaving, but he went against it, as it would be easier on his ears. He then left a not on the worktop, which stated:

'Went out to park. Be back by 10:00. James'. Without his parents even noticing, he went out the front door, and left for the park.

End
file.